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EVANSVILLE JOURNAL.
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FOR PRESIDENT:
GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR,
Of Louisiana.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
MILLARD FILLMORE,
Of New York.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE:
NATHAN ROWLEY.

WHIG ELECTORAL TICKET.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
JOSEPH C. MARSHALL, of Jefferson.
GODLOVE S. ORTH, of Tippecanoe.

1st Dist.—JOHN PITCHER, of Posey.
2d " JOHN S. DAVIS, of Floyd.
3d " MILTON GREGG, of Dearborn.
4th " DAVID P. HOLLOWAY, of Wayne.
5th " THOMAS D. WALPOLE, of Hancock.
6th " LOVELL H. ROUSSEAU, of Greene.
7th " EDWARD W. MCGUIRE, of Park.
8th " JAMES F. SCOTT, of Clinton.
9th " DANIEL D. PRATT, of Cass.
10th " DAVID KILGORE, of Delaware.

CITY OF EVANSVILLE:

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 24.

GEN. TAYLOR'S POSITION.

On the day after the reception here of the news of Gen. Taylor's nomination as the People's Candidate for the Presidency, we took occasion to allude to the position before the country which he had from the first occupied, as being the true one, calculated not only to draw to his support every Whig but also many of the opposite party. We are glad to see that the view we took of the matter is also the view taken by all the Whig journals and by those papers which have heretofore not sided with either party.

We do not consider, says the Baltimore *Clipper*, that the nomination of Gen. Taylor by the Whig National Convention, has altered his position in the slightest degree, nor that it will cause the least change in the principles upon which he has avowed that he will conduct affairs, should he be elected. He has candidly stated that he is politically a Whig, not an "ultra Whig"—but that as President he will not be bound by party trammels, but take the constitution as his guide. Having been nominated for the Presidency by the spontaneous action of the people without distinction of party, he accepted, and thereupon considered that he had no control over the subject, and no right to withdraw—expressing a willingness, however, that his friends might act as they pleased in respect to the continuance as a candidate. He was put in nomination before the Whig National Convention with a full knowledge of his sentiments and determination. The Louisiana delegation referred to his position as a candidate, and to the fact that he did not consider himself at liberty to decline—but that his friends in the Convention would of course be bound to support the nomination which might be made, and might throw him out of consideration if they thought proper. Under these circumstances, he became the nominee of the convention, and now stands before the public as the candidate of the people, approved by the Whig convention, and pledged to administer public affairs, if elected, consistently with the declarations heretofore made by him. He will take the great Washington as his model, and devote his time and talents exclusively to the promotion of the general welfare. Under his administration we may hope to see the vindictiveness of party allayed—the spoils system abolished—and the government restored to its original purity—"a consummation devoutly to be wished." He will be supported for the Presidency by men of all parties, and will be the President of the nation, if chosen.

It is believed by some of the more intelligent of the democrats—those who can't no way support that old black cockade federalist, Louis Cass—that Gen. Taylor will get every State in the Union but two—Illinois and Texas. Old Zach never lost a battle we know, and as he never surrenders, we calculate the jig is pretty high up with the loco loco party. Like the 'coon the loco had better come down at once.

New York.—Matthew Gregory, a lieutenant in the war of the revolution, and one of the last of the original members of the Society of the Cincinnati, expired at his residence in Albany, on the 4th inst. He was 91 years of age. By order of the President of the State Senate, a seat was always reserved for the old soldier under the bar of the Senate. He was a true patriot, and a contemporary of George Washington. His funeral was attended by an immense concourse of citizens.

ENLIGHTENMENT.—The Hartford Whigs say, "there is an establishment in State street in that city, in which twenty-one different newspapers are taken by thirty operatives keep themselves thus well informed, the Republic is safe both from demagogues and tyrants."

IMPORTANT.—GEN. CASS IN A "BAD FIX."—We learn from the *Cleveland Herald* that on last Tuesday week, Gen. Lewis Cass—Gen. Man we shall hereafter write him—arrived at Cleveland and was received with civil and military honors. He was escorted to the New England House, and upon the balcony introduced to the people in front, by Reuben Wood, late chief justice of Ohio.

Judge Wood, having briefly and pertinently presented the Presidential Candidate to the people, and tendered to him the hospitalities of the city, turned to the nominee, and thus frankly and pointedly addressed him:

"Sir, permit me on this occasion to call your attention to the fact that our political opponents declare that you are opposed to the improvements of our Western Rivers and Harbors; and that we have always met this declaration with the assurance that Gen. Lewis Cass, as a Western man, was fully identified with the interests of the West, and could not be opposed to the improvements so much neglected by the people of the West, and of the whole country."

"It may not be improper for me, sir, to allude to one more topic, which is, especially to this immediate district, a topic of the deepest interest—I refer to the institution of slavery. We are told, sir, that should you secure the election to the Presidency of the United States, your administration would lend its influence to the extension and perpetuation of human slavery."

"The people here assembled will with the greatest pleasure now listen to any communication which, sir, it may be your pleasure to submit."

To the charges, thus publicly repeated, and by a distinguished political friend, Gen. Cass responded as follows:

"Sir, the noise and confusion which pervades this assembly will prevent my being heard on the important topics to which you have called my attention. I must therefore content myself with thanking you for the generous reception which I, the unworthy representative of the great democratic party of the country, have received at your hands."

"I hope you have all read the letter which I addressed to the National Democratic Convention, I declared that to be the close of my political professions."

Well may the Cincinnati *Gazette* exclaim, "what a public exhibition was this!" A candidate for the Presidency is arraigned before the people, by the late chief justice. You, sir, are charged with being opposed to the improvement of our rivers and harbors. You, sir, are also charged with being in favor of extending and perpetuating human slavery. What have you to say to these charges? The people will now listen to you with pleasure.

The accused answers: The circumstance that there is so much "noise and confusion" will prevent my being heard! I have closed my political professions!

GEN. CASS'S WAR SERVICES.—The Pittsburgh *American* says: "When the gallant Col. Cass was told that he was included in the surrender of Hull, he bravely broke his sword. This was the wisest thing he ever did. It gave him the reputation of a martyr without any pain of suffering or danger of fire so long as the war lasted. If he was called upon to join the army, his answer was furnished ready to his hand. 'I am a prisoner of war.' If asked to obtain an exchange from among the many prisoners in our hands his reply was no less ready. 'What is the use? My sword is broken.' The surrender of Hull not only made his fortune, but kept him with a whole skin throughout the three years and more of the war. Our wonderment is, that he was not thought of for Lieutenant General when that office was carpet making! He must have been as early a Colonel as Benton, and had seen some service—at least he saw some enemy—at the time each ran from the other at Duck river, near Malden. What will the Canadians say, when they learn that we have made this hero a Candidate for President?"

"We have got out of one war to get into—God knows how many more. The Locofoco Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* says in his last letter: 'Congress will proceed to carry into effect, so far as they can within the short space to which the session will be limited, the stipulations of the treaty. Military posts, for the protection of our vast acquisitions, will be established. We shall no doubt, be soon involved in a very general and very expensive war with the Indian tribes on these territories.'"

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.—The N. York *Globe*, a Locofoco paper, makes the following prediction, and we take great pleasure in fully concurring with our democratic friend: "Gen. Taylor attempts to deceive no one. He has made no pledges to win votes, and though we cannot support him, unless we are made more fully acquainted with his views, yet we have no hesitation to declare our opinion to be, that if the contest is between Taylor and Cass, the former will receive nine-tenths of the electoral votes of the Union. The election of Cass may be considered almost an impossibility."

In wheat and oats, Indiana is the sixth State in the Union—in corn the first—in potatoes the ninth—in hay the third—in flax and hemp the fourth, in tobacco the sixth, and in sugar the third.

Millard Fillmore, the Whig nominee for Vice President, was a poor unfriendly lad, and is entirely a self-made man. He is one of the soundest statesmen of his age, of which our country can boast.

BAD NEWS FOR TAILORS.—Letters by the Acadia announce a great meeting in England, at which it was agreed to relieve the Journey-men tailors in London by raising a subscription in aid of the emigration of two thousand tailors from England to the United States.

IRELAND.—The news which we published on yesterday is extremely interesting, at least that from Ireland. The conviction of Mitchell, the editor of the United Irishman, and the inhuman punishment inflicted on him, are proof that freedom exists—in Ireland at least—in name. Mitchell himself spoke the truth, when he said, long since, that, in Ireland, they were all "slaves." Thank God, we do know what freedom is, in the United States, where no ingenuity or tyranny of rulers can torture even the license of speech and the press into felony.

The case of Mitchell is an atrocity, says the *North American*, unworthy not merely of England, but of the age. Fourteen years' incarceration, among felons, in a dockyard hulk at Bermuda (it was only his broken health, it appears, which prevented his being sent to that horrible place of exile, Norfolk Island, the Botany Bay of Botany Bay), and all because he wrote and published certain articles in his paper, inflammatory—incendiary, seditious—it is of no consequence what their character really was. They were nothing better or worse than articles in a newspaper, for which articles he is convicted of treason, and punished as a traitor. Words, then, are treason in Ireland! and for words—angry or foolish, but still words—words not hidden away in darkness, but spread abroad in sunshine, to be read and judged by a whole people—words that conceal neither the plot of the conspirator nor the dagger of the regicide; for such words, a respectable man, not guilty, otherwise, of any wrongful act, may, in Ireland, be torn from society and the bosom of his family, to be sent away to the burning banishment of Bermuda, there to be chained vilely down, for fourteen years, among catiff convicts—robbers, incendiaries and assassins, felons of the worst class, and himself ranked among the worst of them! There is no such treason as that in America; and if there were there would be no such punishment for it.

The British Ministry—representing a haughty aristocracy, the people no longer, pride themselves on their energy; and, doubtless, think that in this overwhelming severe and infamous punishment inflicted on Mitchell, they have struck a blow at sedition which crush it. Some blows paralyze; others converse. In our opinion this blow is of the latter kind; and instead of frightening the "traitors" of the two islands into submission, it will only exasperate them, and many a popular man with them, into a sterner and more determined resistance. It is impossible a government can flourish long, in this era of the world, which makes treason of words, and punishes such treason as the worst felony.

ALMONTE.—The New Orleans *Delta* of the 17th says: "We referred, a few days ago, to the probable return of this distinguished Mexican, to this city, where he has many old friends and acquaintances. In a conversation with Senor Carena, we learn that Almonte was elected a Senator from Morelia, but not being present at the time appointed for the verification of his credentials, a new election was ordered and his seat filled by some other person. The loss of the popularity of Almonte is attributable to the great hostility the priests have always entertained for him, which has been carried to the extent that his birth (he was the son of the revolutionary priest Morelos) has been proclaimed as a curse of God, and he the offspring of the devil, begotten in violation of Divine Law. Almonte is a true Republican. His only sin has been his intimate relations with Santa Anna, which, however, have grown out of strong personal favors conferred by the latter, and have not prevented his frequent oppositions to the views and measures of the great Mexican Chief. A long residence in this country has made Almonte a great enthusiast and devotee to the Federal system, the religious toleration and other peculiarities of our Constitution. His vigorous support of these reforms in Mexico has attracted to him the hostility and prejudice of the Church and the Army, the two great curses—the vultures that prey upon the heart and vitals of Mexico. His identification with the principles of the North American Republic, deprived him of all power and influence, and consigned him to silence and inactivity during this war. He comes now to the United States to refresh his mind and reanimate his courage and hopes to once more contemplate the harmony, the beauty, the glorious energy of our Republican system. May he on his return succeed in inspiring his countrymen with an ambition to follow in our footsteps, and restore the glory and happiness of Mexico by establishing her institutions on the firm and permanent basis of true Republicanism."

CROPS.—TEXAS WHEAT.—The Houston *Telegraph* of June 1st says: "We have learned from a gentleman from Corsicana, in Limestone county, that about forty thousand bushels of wheat had been raised in Limestone and Navarro counties this season. A part of this was harvested as early as the 9th of May, and is of an excellent quality. The grains are plump and large, and the wheat it is believed will average over sixty pounds to the bushel, and some weighing as high as seventy pounds to the bushel. We understand that a large quantity of wheat has also been raised in the Trinity valley above Dallas. The experiments in the culture of this grain indicate that the whole region watered by the Trinity and its tributaries above Smithfield is as well adapted to the culture of wheat as the best wheat growing regions of the Middle States."

THE NUMBER OF JEWS IN THE WORLD is estimated at about eight millions. The American Society for ameliorating their condition collected \$5,000 last year.

ARRIVAL OF TROOPS AT NEW ORLEANS.—The ship *Russia*, arrived at New Orleans on the 16th inst., from Vera Cruz, having on board the following troops: Lt. C. R. Perry, 4th Inf., commanding the detachment; Co. A, 7th Inf., 92 men, with Lt. J. D. Potter, 3d drag., and Lt. J. Neiley, 5th Inf., Co. M, 4th Artill., 59 men, Lt. E. Murray, 3d Inf., commanding, and Lt. E. Cook, N. Y. Vols., attached; Co. G, 2d Artill., commanding, and Lts. E. Underwood and J. B. Collins, 4th Inf., attached; Co. C, 2d Art., 90 men, Lt. R. Hopkins, Inf., commanding, and Lt. R. M. Floyd, N. Yols., attached.

The *Delta* says the transports chartered by the Quartermaster have been fitted up in the most complete manner, having an eye to the comfort of the troops particularly. The finest ships in that port have been taken up, and on terms exceedingly reasonable to the Government. The utmost energy appears to have been infused into every branch of the Quartermaster's Department, for the purpose of a speedy removal of the army from the unhealthy climate of Vera Cruz.

THE TAYLOR MEDALS.—Two medals voted by Congress to Gen. Taylor have been struck at the United States Mint. They are about two inches and a half in diameter, weigh each about eight inches, and bear the following legends and ornaments:

Obverse.—A profile likeness of the General, executed from a likeness painted by Mr. Win. Brown, with the legend—"Maj. Gen. Zachary Taylor."

Reverse.—A wreath of olive and palm combined, with a serpent in a circle, emblematic of eternity, surrounding an inscription as follows:

"Resolution of Congress, July 16th, 1846; 'Palo Alto—May 8th, 1846; 'Resaca de la Palma—9th, 1846.'"

The second medal bears the following: Obverse.—Likeness of the General, surrounded by the legend—"Maj. General Zachary Taylor."—An oak wreath surrounding the inscription—"Resolution of Congress, March 24, 1847; Monterey, September, 1848."

The above medals are the last of the series of National Medals voted by Congress, and have been struck in the Mint of the United States, in accordance with the usage from the establishment of the confederacy.

"SONGS OF THE SABLE HARMONIANS," consisting of the "Louisiana Belle," "Away down South," "Susanna," "Wake up Jake," and "Uddle Ned." We have received from the Publisher, Mr. W. C. Peters, Louisville, the above popular songs arranged for the Piano-Forre, Price 25 cents each.

Miss Caroline Hall, who shot herself with a pistol on Tuesday morning last, died on Wednesday about noon having suffered greatly. We are informed that the unhappy girl had been refused by her parents in marriage to a young man belonging to the Army, which led her to commit the act. She did not regret going out of the world, and duly seemed sorry that her exit was less speedy than she intended it should be.

ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN CONNECTICUT.—It is not generally known that Connecticut has never passed a law completely abolishing slavery, and that eight or ten slaves are still in that State. The Assembly a few days ago passed a bill abolishing it forever and compelling the masters of the few slaves existing to support them for the rest of their lives.

BANISHMENT OF LOUIS PHILIPPE.—The *Courier & Enquirer's* telegraphic despatch, from London, of May 27th, the day when the Acadia sailed for Boston, contained the following important items of intelligence:

PARIS, Friday evening, May 26.
The proposed decree for the banishment of Louis Philippe and his family was brought forward to-day in the Assembly. The vote upon it was—
In favor of 632
Against it 63
Majority for banishment 569

The Louisville *Journal* says it is a fact that Gen. Taylor has been ordered to Frederick as a witness before the court of Inquiry. He is hourly expected here on his way. It is believed, that immediately after the close of Pillow's trial, Gen. Scott is to be tried on charges preferred by Gen. Pillow, and that Gen. Taylor's testimony is wanted in this case.

The New Hampshire Legislature met at Concord Wednesday 13th inst. Samuel H. Ayer was elected Speaker. The official vote for Governor was announced by the Legislature as follows:—
For Jemad S. Williams (Locofoco) 32,242
For Nathaniel S. Berry (Inde.) 28,839
Scattering 468-29,297

Majority for Williams 2,948
Gov. Williams delivered his address to the Legislature on Thursday.

THE LAFAYETTE FAMILY.—Mr. Edmund Lafayette has been appointed Secretary of the National Assembly of France. The family of the friend of Washington occupy a large share in the national representation. Among them are Messrs. George, Edmund and Oscar Lafayette, son and grandson of the man whose memory is revered in both worlds; Jules Lafayette, another grandson; Corelles and Remont, relatives of Madame de Lafayette, his daughter, and M. de Tracy, brother-in-law of George Lafayette.

MUNIFICENCE.—The Hon. Abbott Lawrence is said to have given to Harvard University another sum of \$50,000 for the use of the Scientific School which bears his name.

HENRY CLAY AND GENERAL TAYLOR.

The extreme length and importance of our report of the proceedings of the Convention, in its last day's session, made too extensive an inroad upon our columns to allow any thing more than a very cursory sketch of affairs at the great Ratification Meeting—which, besides, was continued into too late an hour of the night to permit the proper opportunity for a detailed report next morning. Many able speakers succeeded each other upon the three stands, and many fine speeches were delivered which we should have been glad to lay before the public had it been possible. We were obliged to hold over even the following speech from the lips of General Leslie Combs, so peculiarly interesting, as coming from him, the deeply devoted, ever trusted and ever faithful friend of HENRY CLAY, speaking what would naturally be considered Mr. Clay's own sentiments in regard to the nomination of General Taylor, and so striking for the beauty and pathos of those remarks relating to Mr. Clay, which went to the very hearts of his auditors. Gallant, indeed, is the stag—not "poor" but "sequestered."

"That from the hunter's snare has to a hunt"—many a hurt, in fact,—deep and envenomed wounds, inflicted by the arrows of slander and the fangs of party blood-hounds—and has fled to the refuge of Ashland, to repose in peace,—not to "languish," for this is the stag with the lion-heart which never failed before an enemy, and the proud antlers that were always ready to turn about. No; the metaphor is only true so far as it expresses the many, the continued, the rancorous persecutions which has followed the great statesman, during a long life of the most active and devoted public service. We will not say that the republic has been ungrateful to Henry Clay, because the vast majority of the intelligence and virtue of the country follows him to his retreat with the profound respect and affection which have ever been accorded to him; but it is true that, in the whole history of the United States, no man has ever served his country so faithfully, who has been the object of political animosity so unjust, so bitter, and so unending.

But we have no space this morning, crowded as our columns are with the foreign news, to expatiate upon this theme; nor even to speak, as we intended to do, and shall do often hereafter, on the character and merits of General Taylor. Let General Combs speak for us, in that brief speech, the utterance of a warm heart, in which the tenderness of friendship mingles so well with the self-sacrificing generosity of a true Whig spirit.

General Combs succeeded Mr. Maxwell on the stand, and being introduced to the meeting as "the long-tried and trusted friend of Henry Clay," was received with deafening shouts.

Gen. COMBS said, he had come from a sick bed, at the request of the committee and in obedience to his own sense of duty, to say a few words on this occasion. He would not deserve such credit for any thing he might utter, if he did not frankly avow that the result to which the convention had come sorely bruised his heart. From earliest infancy he had learned to love with gratitude and pride the name of Henry Clay, and had ever since been his near neighbor. Since 1834, when his name was first put forward for the Presidency, he had preferred him to any and all other men in America, and had never, for a moment, faltered in his support. His great abilities, long experience in public affairs, his pure patriotism and wise statesmanship recommended him to all men; but he had been more justly slandered and basely abused than any public man in the United States; and Gen. C. had desired to see the verdict of the people emphatically recorded against his cowardly assailants.

Gen. C. remarked, that he had no difficulty or hesitation in taking his position in support of the nominations just made. (Loud applause.) Nor did he doubt what Mr. Clay would do. He had never thought of himself but of his country. The lightning's flash which this day bore the tidings of what you have done to every quarter of the Union, found the Sage of Ashland calm and composed, and at this very hour, Gen. C. doubted not, he was sleeping soundly under his own beloved roof, having first offered up a prayer for his country and the great Whig cause.

Oh! if you had seen him as I have seen him—heard him as I have heard him—when pressed by unrelenting enemies and grieved by ungrateful friends—you would not wonder at his deep devotion to him. Ours he was, he avowed him to all men; but he had been more justly slandered and basely abused than any public man in the United States; and Gen. C. had desired to see the verdict of the people emphatically recorded against his cowardly assailants.

Gallant old stag! you have long been courted by the hunters and the hounds through bribe and bribe, and have, at last, retired to your ancient lair, to lay your yourself down and die. A nation's tears shall bedew your grave—a nation's heart shall rear a lasting monument to your memory. History, at least, will do you justice.

Gen. C. then remarked that he had long known Gen. Taylor. He had distinguished himself in 1812, while only a Captain, by his gallant defence of Fort Harrison, on the western frontier; and his late great victories in the Mexican war had fully justified the high promises of his early manhood. He was honest and true as he was brave; and as he had never been vanquished in battle, so would he never betray a trust reposed in him. He knew that the personal relations between him and Mr. Clay had ever been most kind and friendly; and if old Virginia would not leave the dark regions of Locofocoism and stand by her gallant son,—and if Georgia and Louisiana and other Southern States would wheel into the Whig line in support of their favorite candidate, he would rejoice most sincerely. Let Pennsylvania do her duty, and she need not fear for Kentucky. Although H. CLAY was her first choice against the world yet she had ever been a Whig State, and would stand by any good Whig. He doubted not that the Hero of Buena Vista would sweep over her mountains and valleys, and forth plains, next November, like a whirlwind, and roll up thousands of majority against Gen. Cass, the hero of Hull's surrender.

Gen. Combs closed his brief remarks amidst the deafening shouts of tens of thousands, and when he turned round, exhausted, several gentlemen near him caught him in their arms, and complimented him upon his high sentiments and noble spirit. These they felt were the right sentiments, and this the true spirit with which all Whigs should go into the campaign and the support of Gen. TAYLOR.

GOOD ADVICE WELL EXPRESSED.—The New York *Courier & Enquirer* offers the following excellent and timely advice to the Whigs, which we hope will be very generally adopted by them. We must "pull together" for Old Zach and our country, and the *Courier* shows how we can do so most effectively:

The prestige of success is upon the ticket, and will give it strength. But it must not be trusted. Confidence is a good ally—but nothing more. The Whigs must go to work! They must prepare for the struggle, as if it were to be close and desperate. Too much confidence in '44 did us an injury. Everybody felt that success was certain—and the party rejoiced, therefore, more than it worked. Great meetings, mass movements, and a great noise, took the place of those more quiet labors which always prove the most efficient. Besides, they provoked the other party to still more earnest exertions. They were regarded as a perpetual taunt—a special and permanent challenge, and excited ill-feeling that would otherwise have slumbered. We hope we shall profit by past experience. Let us work instead of shouting. Let the whole country be divided into small districts; and let every district be furnished with artillery and plenty of "grape." Let us have an active and quiet, thorough hard-work campaign. Let us omit nothing that can be fairly and justly done, to secure the success of the Whig ticket. Above all, let all that is past that provokes resentment be forgotten. Let personal jealousies and partialities be laid aside. Let everything but the success of the party and the good of the country be thrown to the winds. If we go into the canvass in this spirit, and with this determination—sacrificing freely everything personal, selfish or sectional, and giving our whole energy to the cause, SUCCESS IS CERTAIN! Let us all "pull together," and we "cannot be beaten." The Whig who refuses to do this is unworthy of the name.

"We have promised to take notice of a highly important matter, in contemplation by a number of our citizens for the improvement and beautifying of our city, and we regret that we have not the leisure to do so to-day. But we shall take an early opportunity to speak of it as it deserves when we have informed ourselves more fully as to its merits."

ROCKWELL & Co's GREAT CIRCUS will be open to-day and to-night. It is said to be the finest appointed establishment of the kind in the United States, and will no doubt attract the people in crowds. A splendid Balloon will be sent up at night announcing the opening of the doors.

It has rained here every day for more than a week, and it is believed the continued wet will materially injure the Wheat crops.—The river keeps low, but as yet the packets continue their regular trips.

A son of Col. Estill, of Platte county, Mo., was accidentally killed a few days since, by the discharge of his gun, while out hunting. The load entered his side. He survived but a few hours. This boy is the third which Col. Estill has lost within a year past.

LUNAR RAINBOW.—The N. O. Crescent of the 17th says: "This phenomenon, one of the most beautiful in nature, and also one of very rare occurrence, we viewed last evening for the first time. The bow was as clearly and perfectly defined as the solar rainbow, though of course it was not so brilliant. It was seen with delight by many persons who had never seen anything of the kind before."

The editor of the *Aurora* (La.) Republican was so rejoiced at the nomination of Gen. Taylor, that he popped the question to a fair damsel, was accepted and got married in the twinkling of a bed post.

A "colored gentleman" named Lester, from N. Y., has been holding forth in the State House at Indianapolis, La., denouncing Gen. TAYLOR and the Whig party. The *State Journal* says:

We understood that a colored man by the name of Lester, from New York, had been holding forth in the State House, (which has uniformly been closed against Whigs and Democrats, during the recess of the Legislature) denouncing Gen. Taylor and the Whig party. He or Gen. Worth will command the State Sentinel to expect this "colored man's" abuse of one who had rendered our Government so much service upon the field of battle, paraded forth in its columns, to prejudice either Gen. Taylor's good name, or the principles of the Whig party. If democracy at the commandment of the campaign, court such allies, what will it do at its close?

GEN. CASS.—The Marietta (Ohio) *Intelligencer* closes an editorial article with the following palpable hit at the Locofoco candidate for the Presidency:

"Gen. Cass was made a public man by the FEDERAL PARTY of this District, which embraced the territory now included in the counties of Washington, Monroe, Morgan, Athens, Perry, Muskingum, and perhaps other counties. He will now receive for President the votes of some of the men who then supported him for Representative, but it may be doubted whether all of his old political associates will forgive him the sin of 'denying his maker.'"

UNIVERSAL ANAESTHESIA.—A Michigan Locofoco closed a speech, in laudation of Gen. Cass, in these words:

"In regard to the extension and acquisition of further territory, I would have this portion of God's footstool as a District of Columbia, the rest of the planetary system as States, and the fixed stars as Territories, and with Cass for President, and Butler for Vice President, I would show you the greatest Government the sun ever shone upon."

The New York Express has been permitted by a friend to make the following extract from a private letter from Gen. Taylor, dated,

BATON ROUGE, May 13, 1848.
None but the kindest feelings exist between Mr. Clay and myself, and he is well aware should be nominated and elected, such a result will cause to me no mortification or ill-feeling, but rather pleasure and congratulation.

LETTER FROM MEXICO.

Eda. Delta.—The revels in the Halls of the Montezumas are rapidly drawing to a close.—The lights will soon be extinguished, the banquet hall deserted; and in a few brief but joyous days the Anglo-Saxon will retrace his measured steps to the home of his fathers, his bosom swelling with manly pride for deeds of noble valor, while imagination bodies forth the pure and calm delight of once more embracing "wife, children, and friends." Delightful, however, as it may be to return to their native land, there are few among them that will not feel some pang of regret as they bid farewell to this sunny climate, rich in natural beauty and historical associations—rich in its noble virtues—its fertile luxuriance—its massive structures—its Fountains and Alamedas and Pasos—its splendid churches, and their gorgeous decorations and painting, and dreamy music and mystic ceremonies.

The novelty, magnitude, and interest of all these united, cannot fail to leave a permanent and delightful impression on the minds of all those who have had the pleasure of being within the sphere of their influence; from which will rise reminiscences and contemplations that will in all time to come act pleasantly on the imagination. I deem it, however, no visionary speculation to say that the Anglo-Saxon has not yet run his full career in this country—that the far-fearing Jonathan, ever true to the principles of his parent stock, will again revisit this Ed. Delta of the western world. He goes home but to reënter and repair damages, and will then be ready for a new crusade, be it to spread the principles of democracy, of religious toleration—to infuse the blood of his race into the veins of the descendants of the Aztecs, or to fill his pockets with Mexican mint drops. One of these objects he has already effected, it is said, to a very considerable extent; the seed has been sown, and it seems but fair and natural that those who have sown, should feel inclined to return and receive the fruits of their labors at the hands of the fair Senoritas—some thousands of whom, poor creatures, are now bewailing the departure of their lovers with tears and lamentations, doomed, it is said, to have their flowing locks and rich suits of hair cropped from their lovely heads, as a penance for their devotion to their heretical admirers.

It is generally conceded, that we had better retain this country while we have it; and that Old Zach was never more certainly right, than when he said that the Mexicans in a few years would be very hard to conquer.

The First Division (Gen. Patterson's) leaves to-morrow; the Second (Gen. Kearney's) two days after; and so on until the city and surrounding village are entirely evacuated. "Jalapa and Encero will be the leading points of concentration to prepare for embarkation, and I do not think it improbable that two months may elapse before the last American leaves the Mexican shore."

The religious ceremonies in the churches for the last few days have been very imposing, owing in some degree probably to the joy consequent on the Peace; for although there are thousands here who regret our departure, as being the signal for anarchy, extortion, and rapine, the priesthood as a body, and one of vast influence, rejoice in the departure of the heretical Americans—men who do not venerate their sanctity—a body of men from whom they have nothing to hope and every thing to fear, and who will doubtless, at some day or other, lay prostrate the Catholic institutions as they now exist in this corrupt, benighted, and priest-ridden land.

There was a brilliant display of fireworks last night at the National Palace, in honor of the Peace, the Second (Gen. Kearney's) two days after; and so on until the city and surrounding village are entirely evacuated. "Jalapa and Encero will be the leading points of concentration to prepare for embarkation, and I do not think it improbable that two months may elapse before the last American leaves the Mexican shore."

At Guadalupe, six miles distant, there will be to-morrow the departure of the troops, ready to take possession of the city when it is evacuated by the Americans; and Gen. Arista, rumor says, will be the Governor of Mexico.

The Commissioners will be down in a few days from Queretaro, having accomplished the object of their mission, namely, to the country and creditably to themselves.

Gen. S. W. Kearney is the present Governor of the city—an accomplished soldier and gentleman, and a refined possessor of the old Scotch Viscount's Pundee, John Graham of Claverhouse. He or Gen. Worth will command the rear division of the army. The heroic and noble-hearted Gen. Bennett Riley will leave with one of the leading divisions. He is one of the most worthy men in the army, and can not only say he has obtained a brevet for gallant service, but, unlike Mr. William Dray, according to Junius, he can tell us where he deserved it, and have the whole army to back his pretensions.

The most active preparations are making for a general movement to the sea-board by the Quartermaster's Department and its agents.—No effort has been spared by the Quartermaster, Maj. O. Cross, to furnish every corps with the most ample transportation, more especially for the sick and disabled, who have at all times the highest claim to the kindness and consideration of the government.

QUICKSILVER.—A letter from Monterey, California, published in the Philadelphia *American*, says:

Our community has been thrown into spasms lately by the discovery of several quicksilver mines. They are said to be rich beyond all dreams that ever shook mining rocks before. You have only to knock a rock to pieces, and a fire under it, catch the vapor, and it rolls off a liquid stream of quicksilver. Every conceivable vessel is now in requisition for collecting this precious vapor. Some take the pots from their kitchens, and some the warming pans from their beds—all catching and condensing vapor. Quicksilver will soon be so plenty here, that we can fix out our pumps for thermometers, our lakes for mirrors, and the doctors will be ready to salivate a centinel.

DURABILITY OF CEDAR.—At the head of one of the graves in the burial ground at "Old St. Mary's," (Md.) there stands a cedar slab, which, as the inscription upon it indicates, was placed there in the year 1717! Notwithstanding it has been exposed to the weather for so long a period, it is still perfectly sound, and if unmoistened by desecrating hands, it will doubtless be standing when every man, woman and child that now moves upon the earth will have gone down to "darkness and the worm."—*St. Mary's Beacon*.

Stars were quite unknown in Russia until Peter the Great danced with some Hanoverian ladies, on his way to Pomerania. After the ball, he said to one